









Oxford, ss.—At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of June, A. D. 1896.

On the petition of Roscoe A. Fildes, et al., heirs of the estate of Alonzo Fildes, late of Riley Plantation, in said County, deceased, praying for issuance to A. E. Heriot, administrator of said estate, to sell and convey certain Real Estate belonging to said estate and described in their petition on file in the Probate Office.

ORDERED, That said petitioners give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the *Bethel News*, printed at Bethel, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, on the third Tuesday of August next at nine o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

ATTEST: Geo. A. Wilson Judge, Albert D. Park Register.

NOTICE OF ASSIGNEE OF HIS APPOINTMENT.

At Bethel, in the County of Oxford and State of Maine, the 18th day of June 1896.

The undersigned hereby gives notice of his appointment as assignee of the insolvent estate of Newell D. Amis of Bethel, in the County of Oxford, Insolvent Debtor, who has been declared insolvent upon his petition by the Court of Insolvency for said County of Oxford.

Milton F. Penley, Assignee, Oxford.

Ripans Tablets cure torpid liver.  
Ripans Tablets: pleasant laxative.  
Ripans Tablets: gentle cathartic.  
Ripans Tablets: one gives relief.  
Ripans Tablets cure biliousness.

**H. C. BARKER,**  
—Manufacturers Agent, Dealer in—  
Doors, Sashes  
Window Blinds.  
FOOT OF HIGH ST., - BETHEL, MAINE

**C. L. DAVIS,**  
General Trucking and Dealer in  
**COAL, ICE, &c.**  
Trucking of every kind promptly attended to. Orders to be left at home.  
G. L. DAVIS, BETHEL, MAINE

**BUSINESS Education.**  
Actual business by mail and common carrier as  
**The Shaw Business College**  
PORTLAND and AUGUSTA, ME.  
F. L. SHAW, PRINCIPAL. - PORTLAND.

**N. F. BROWN,**  
—Dealer in—  
Stoves,  
Hardware,  
Paints, Oils, Etc  
BETHEL, - MAINE.

**E. E. WHITNEY & Co.,**  
BETHEL, ME.  
Marble & Granite  
Workers.  
Chaste Designs  
First-Class workmanship.  
Letters of inquiry promptly answered. See our work.  
Get our prices.  
Satisfaction Guaranteed.  
**E. E. WHITNEY & Co.**  
Burnham & Barney's  
STANDARD ORCHESTRA  
OF BERLIN, N. H.  
(6 TO 8 PIECES.)  
Up to date music furnished for all occasions, Public or Private.  
Terms Reasonable.

**SEED PEAS AND GARDEN SEED OF ALL KINDS** in bulk,  
Also a full line of  
**FISHING TACKLE**  
At  
**HAPGOOD'S**  
LOWER MAIN ST.,  
BETHEL - MAINE.

**LIFE, FIRE & ACCIDENT Insurance**  
placed in reliable companies.  
Rates as low as can be made anywhere by  
Safe and  
Square Dealing  
Companies.  
ALL LOSSES  
Promptly Settled!  
Call on or address,  
**S. N. BUCK,**  
CROSS BLOCK  
BETHEL, MAINE.

**The County News.**  
SHORT PARAGRAPHS Collected by our Local Correspondents, for the BETHEL NEWS.

**TO CORRESPONDENTS.**  
You are earnestly requested to send us the news from your locality every week. If you get out of stationery drop us a line.  
In every town where we have not already got a correspondent we would like to make arrangements with some person to furnish us with items. Write us.

**EAST BUCKFIELD.**  
For the past few days the warm weather is making the crops grow nicely.  
Mrs. Silas Shaw is at Mechanic Falls visiting her sister Mrs. P. R. Tilton.  
A number from this vicinity went to the village last Friday evening to attend the band concert.  
Justice Mason and wife went to Bethel to attend the Centennial June 10th; and reported a good time.  
Mrs. Mary S. Mason went to Mechanic Falls last Wednesday to visit her Aunt, returning home Thursday.  
Mrs. David Record has so far recovered from her sickness as to be able to be out visiting her friends and to do her house work.  
Last Thursday S. C. Tuttle had a shingling party. Men and their wives were invited; the ladies were not invited to shingle but were to have a visit and to partake of the bountiful dinner prepared by Mrs. Tuttle, which both ladies and gentlemen did ample justice to. All seemed to enjoy the day.

**MARSHAL HILL.**  
A heavy thunder shower here Sunday afternoon.  
Daisy Wheeler went to Bethel Weasley with G. W. Briggs.  
Mr. and Mrs. Littlefield visited at J. Haselton's one day last week.  
Mr. Carver and wife attended meeting at the school house Sunday.  
Clarence and Tess Briggs spent the day Sunday, with their grandfather J. H. Briggs.  
Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Briggs went to Bethel, Thursday to visit their son Guy Briggs and returned Friday.  
**BRYANT'S POND.**  
The fishermen for bass are getting down to business.  
Last week brought the first arrival of summer visitors.  
The band has an engagement to play at the Norway celebration July 4th.  
Visitors in town this week, Leo Cummings, J. H. Spalding, Mrs. A. Etheridge, Mrs. G. A. Wing Walter Davis.  
Rev. Gertrude Earle of Somerville, will commence her labors with the Universalist parish Sunday, June 28. Services at 10.45, A. M.  
I. N. Rich died of apoplexy June 20, aged 81 years, he has been nearly helpless for several years. He was a native of New Sharon, Me., and was a soldier in the late Civil war.  
There was a close contested ball game June 18, between Paris Hill and the Bryants Pond club. It was the best game of the season and won by Bryants Pond. Score 6 and 4. Eugene Cole, umpire.

**MASON.**  
D. E. Mills is peeling popular.  
Ed Barker was in town Sunday.  
E. H. Merrill is peeling hemlock.  
Daniel Watson of Norway is in town.  
Donald Bean has returned to Paris.  
Roy Grover was at home over Sunday.  
Miss Ella Tyler is visiting friends in Otisfield.  
Arthur Merrill has put an addition on his barn.

**LOVELL.**  
Mamie Heald has a new bicycle.  
Ed Hutchins and wife are visiting at Groton, N. H.  
Lloyd Poor and wife have moved to Smart's Hill, Fryburg.  
Daniel Smart is boarding with his grand daughter, Mrs. Lester Briggs.  
A sermon was preached at the church last Sunday by Rev. Mr. Simons.  
Mrs. Heald and Mrs. Hubbard attended the graduation exercises at North Bridgton, June 11.

**NEWRY.**  
It is fine June weather here now.  
Almost everybody attended the Centennial June 10th.  
Sunday Judge Foster and wife visited his brother Orrin Foster.  
The praying band from Bethel was at Newry Corner Church last Sunday.  
Mrs. Sarah Danforth from Errol N. H. is visiting her parents Mr. E. B. Knapp.

**BETHEL.**  
The bicycle races at 10 o'clock at Riverside Park July 4th, will be an attraction. Liberal purses are offered for trotting in the afternoon. Don't go away to spend the 4th, you won't feel any better satisfied.  
L. A. Hall, wife and daughter went to Berlin, Sunday, returning Monday.

**MORE EDISON WONDERS.**  
The Great Inventor Still Adding to His Scientific Achievements.

By the Aid of His Latest Invention He Looks Through Two and a Half Feet of Solid Wood—An Indefatigable Worker.

With his fluoroscope Thomas A. Edison can now look through 2 1/2 feet of solid wood. Nothing better illustrates the tremendous progress he has made in his X-ray experiments.

When the announcement was first made that Mr. Edison had perfected an apparatus that enabled him to look through eight inches of wood the whole world marvelled. Many persons doubted the possibility of it. Now eight inches of wood offer only a slight impediment to the eye under the X-ray and there have been times, when the conditions were peculiarly favorable, that Mr. Edison has penetrated a sheet of steel one-sixteenth of an inch in thickness.

For instance, like cork, for example, practically offer no obstacle at all to the fluoroscope. Through three feet of cork objects may be seen as distinctly as though there was no obstruction at all, and he believes that a cork wall of a sufficient thickness to obscure the vision could not be set up. "As matters are moving now," declared one enthusiast, who was watching Mr. Edison at work recently, "he will be able to look clear through the earth into China." And this idea must occur to everyone who sees the wonders that are being perfected at the wizard's laboratory in Orange.

As Mr. Edison himself says, the only wants to perfect his vacuum tubes, so that they will stand "32 lamps"—that is, the power used in 32 incandescent lights—and then one may see through anything except the earth.

Mr. Edison's enthusiasm and energy continue unimpaired. The things he has already accomplished, marvelous as they are, have only whetted his appetite for more. He sticks at his experiments and he knows that he is a most successful worker. For 48 hours at a stretch he keeps going at times and then he stops only long enough to snatch four or five hours' sleep, when he is up and at it again.

He leaves his laboratory now. Mr. Edison left on a visit to out-of-town friends, and this gives him perfect freedom to do as he likes. While his wife was in Orange she compelled him at times to come to the laboratory after him and refusing to stir until he consented to go with her to their house, across in Llewellyn park. He had to spend the few hours he had to spend away from his experiments, and though he is a most affectionate husband it is doubtful if he did not hail his wife's trip with enthusiasm.

Not the least remarkable thing about the wonder-worker is the manner in which he manages to infuse his own enthusiasm into the people all around him. His assistants are as earnestly interested in the work on hand as he himself, and remain with him constantly. "Quitting time" has been strictly abolished at the big laboratory. From the meanest laborer in the place to the chief assistant, all hands stay with the chief far into the night.

The reporter left the place at midnight, and there were no more signs of rest than there had been at midday. Mr. Edison himself was as lively as a cricket. Between times at the "lamp," as he calls his vacuum tube, he skipped jokes, told funny stories and acted as frisky as a boy just out of school. Yet he had not closed an eye in 24 hours.

"Tired?" he said, in a surprised tone. "A curious little drama may be performed in these dumb motions to the great entertainment of those who have not seen the diversion before—Newcastle (Burr.) Chronicle.

**FOR THE PUBLIC GOOD.**  
The Employment of Convicts in the Construction of State Roads.

A correspondent of the San Antonio Express calls attention to two questions of supreme public importance pressing for solution at the present time in Texas.

One of these questions is "How to obtain good roads" and the other is "how to employ convict labor," and to his mind the second question suggests the answer to the first. He takes the view which the Post has long and persistently urged, that honest labor should not be compelled to compete in any line with convicts, and that some means should be found for employing their services which would make them pay for their keep, which should not be open to the objection which honest labor properly urges. The necessity for improved public highways is everywhere apparent, and the problem of how to provide them has engaged public attention as one of the most difficult of solution. The counties and local communities have tried in a feeble way to improve roads, and it must be admitted that in some instances they have accomplished a good deal, but the means at their command have not been sufficient to enable them to more than make a start in the desired direction. The entire state needs a better system of roads, and to what better use could the convicts be put than in supplying this need? Of course a plan could be devised by which the sections of the state directly benefited would be required to remunerate the state for the use of the convict labor, so that those localities soonest to appreciate and secure the needed road improvements would have the greatest benefit, and the state convicts would be constantly employed in useful labor that would be of the utmost benefit to the whole people of the state without in any degree conflicting with honest labor. As the Express correspondent suggests, the question should be agitated by the press until the legislature is forced to take some action in regard to it or at least give it due consideration.—Houston Post.

**SNAKE PILOT.**  
Guides Ahead of the Rattler to Warn It of Danger.


The rattlesnake has a pilot. The purpose of this pilot has never been satisfactorily explained, but it undoubtedly serves to protect him in some way. It is well known, says the Pittsburgh Dispatch, that the rattlesnake is a sluggish reptile, slow of movement and short-sighted. He is not of the constrictor species, fighting with his fangs. He is not, therefore, dangerous, and can be easily whipped by a blacksnake or any of the constrictor family. Even a dog can get the mastery over a rattlesnake without much danger of being injured.

The pilot appears like a rattlesnake, except that he has no rattle, and is somewhat darker in color. He is also of much quicker movement, and when other reptiles or animals appear that possibly might prove dangerous to the rattler, the pilot, which is not so near-sighted, conducts the latter away to a place of safety.

Singularly, the pilot has received but scant attention, except among the natives of the people of the district where it is found, and but little is known about its habits.

**Heart Disease Cured**  
By Dr. Miles' Heart Cure.

Fainting, Weak or Hungry Spells, Irregular or Intermittent Pulse, Flinching or Palpitation, Choking Sensation, Shortness of Breath, Swelling of Feet and Ankles, are symptoms of a diseased or weak Heart.

  
MRS. N. C. MILLER.


Of Fort Wayne, Ind., writes on Nov. 29, 1894: "I was afflicted for forty years with heart trouble and suffered untold agony. I had weak, hungry spells, and my heart would palpitate so hard, the pain would be so acute and torturing, that I became so weak and nervous I could not sleep. I was treated by several physicians without relief and gave up ever being well again. About two years ago I commenced using Dr. Miles' Remedies. One bottle of Heart Cure restored all heart troubles and the Restorative Nervine did the rest, and now I sleep soundly and attend to my household and social duties without any drugging. Booklet free. Address Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

**Dr. Miles' Remedies Restore Health.**

**LANGUISHING LADIES.**  
A New Form of Amusement Just Introduced in England.

To the ladies of amusements that are sometimes permitted at the dinner table on specially unceremonious occasions, and at the end of the repast, such as the folding of dinner napkins, the rolling of cigarettes, and other puzzle-like forms, and the making of music out of glasses, and throwing of apple-pool over shoulders, etc., we may contribute a dessert diversion we will call "Languishing Ladies." With the tip of a spoon, or point of a knife, make two incisions in an orange to represent two eyes; a smaller one below them to represent the termination of a nose, and a larger one below that to represent a mouth. Then lay a dinner napkin (serviette) over a glass, and place the orange in it, so as to rest on the top of the glass. With care, and very slowly, then guiding more the dinner napkin, make the orange roll, or roll, first one way and then another, like a head. The motion gives the features the most fantastic expressions. At one moment there is a smile which becomes a grin, and the next, on readjustment the face resumes its serious aspect. Then with fresh movements of the serviette come coaxing, coquettish, envious, contemptuous, despairing, pouting, arguments, smirking, negativities, and all sorts of languishing representations. When two oranges are treated in this manner, and placed to face each other, a curious little drama may be performed in these dumb motions to the great entertainment of those who have not seen the diversion before.—Newcastle (Burr.) Chronicle.

**HARNESS**  
For sale Cheap  
To reduce my stock of Harness I will make special prices on them for cash.  
Fly Nets, Horse Boots, Trunks and Bags at the lowest prices.

**YOUNG'S** Harness Store.  
  
FRED FARWELL, BETHEL, ME.

and get you a Linen Marker, or a Pocket Pen and Pencil rubber stamp. The place is the corner of Elm and R. R. Sts.

Leave your order, it will have prompt attention.

**JUNE 10 TO DEC. 15, 1896.**  
NOTICE!  
If you have Wool to be carded, bring or send it to W. K. Hamlin's mill, South Waterford, Me., or to G. A. Cole, Agassiz, Norway, Me., or to W. K. Hamlin, Bridgton, Me., R. R. Station.

do not grease wool.  
813 Bunches were carded at this mill last year. Owing to some mills being washed away by the freshets, we shall expect to do much more this year. Come early before the rush.

With nine years of experience, and cards in perfect condition, we think we can please you all.

**W. K. HAMLIN.**

**DON'T READ**  
this unless you wish to buy the best Bicycle on Earth for less than one can be bought in this or any other town in Oxford County.

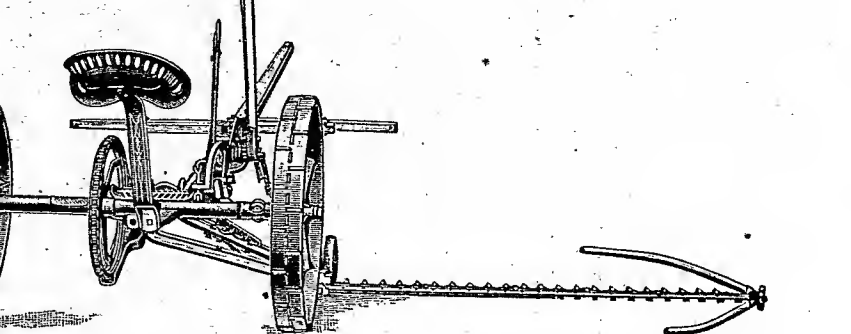
**The At-Ki**  
I also have a large lot of Open Top Buggies, Concord Wagons, Surrey, Platform Spring Wagons, Farm Wagons, &c. Call and see them and get prices and terms that cannot be beaten.

**J. G. BILLINGS,**  
BETHEL, ME.

**DR. C. L. BUCK,**  
DENTIST,  
SOUTH PARIS, - MAINE  
It is our aim to save teeth, not to destroy them.  
We visit Lookes Mills every second Wednesday.  
Satisfactory Guarantee.

**W. L. DOUGLAS'**  
\$3.00 SHOE  
MADE IN U.S.A.  
BEST TANNERY - CALF  
BOTTOM SEWED

**We also have the 2.50 line in lace and congress.**  
We have a full line of Men's, Ladies', Boys', and Children's shoes of all makes.  
**SPRING CLOTHING and Mackintoshes**  
**Ceyon Rowe, Bethel, Me.**  
**AGENTS FOR**  
**Walter A. Wood**  
**HARVESTING MACHINERY.**  
**WOODBURY & PURINGTON,**  
Near R. B. Station.

  
**Worcester Buckeye Mower,**  
This is one of the best Mowing Machines made and we are selling a great many of them this year. Come to our store for all of your Harvesting Machinery, including your Forks, Rakes, etc.

**HASTINGS BROS.**  
**OPP. POST OFFICE.**

**So many claims are made**  
by merchants, that it is necessary to sift all statements to ascertain their positive value. The public read carefully and judge promises by performance. Judged by this standard for many years, we are justified in saying that the continued and generous response to our cards indicates the confidence the people have in our announcements. This straight-forward dealing alone in advertisements and at our counter commands itself to us as not only the wisest policy, but the only one that can bring permanent success.

**Mens \$10. Suits.**  
This season we have searched the markets from one end to the other. The result is the best line of Mens suits we have ever shown. Our line at \$10. is bristling all over with values. We have them in many shades of worsteds, serges, chevots, cassimeres, etc. They are made in many different ways. The fit is equal in every way to your custom tailors, and the difference in price is greatly to your advantage.

**Cycle Suits.**  
Comfort and appearance in cycling depends entirely on what you wear. A bicycle suit an absolute necessity if you would enjoy the full benefit of wheeling. Our assortment of ready to wear uniforms is selected from the best line in the country. The cloth is right they are well made and the price is so low you can surely afford one. Caps to match all of our suits. A full line of sweaters, golf hose, etc.

**YOUR MONEY BACK IF NOT SATISFIED.**

**H. B. FOSTER**  
NORWAY, MAINE.  
Opera House Block.

**BURIAL CASKETS**  
Cloth Covered and Polished, at low prices for first quality of goods; also Metallic Caskets in adult sizes. Embalming done and Embalming Fluid for sale.  
N. B.—A good Hearse will be furnished and funerals attended at short notice. We carry a good assortment of

**FURNITURE**  
In all the various kinds, which will be sold at satisfactory prices. Also Carpeting and Curtain Fixtures, Baby Carriages, Children's Wagons and Carts, Spring Beds and Mattresses.  
Pictures Framed to order at short notice and Glass furnished for pictures.

**MIRRORS**  
And Mirror Plates for Old Frames.  
Furniture of all kinds promptly repaired. Perforated Chair Seats for old frames.

**E. B. GODDARD,**  
Opposite M. E. Church.  
Bethel, - Me.

**BLUE STORE.**  
GREAT BARGAINS IN CLOTHING.  
**1 Lot Mens Suits, \$4. have been \$5**  
75 Mens Suits, \$5.00, worth \$8.00 and \$9.00. 7 different patterns to select from. All sizes, 34 to 44.  
**50 Mens Suits,**  
\$7.50, worth \$10. in black, steel colored worsteds, checks & mixtures, 34 to 44 sizes, new suits made this year. These are the best suits ever sold in Maine for the money.  
Fine line of dress and business suits at \$10.

**If You Want**  
a nice black dress suit we can please you. We carry a fine assortment to select from.

**Hundreds of...**  
**STRAW HATS**  
...to Select from.

If you need wearing apparel of any description for Boys', Young's or Men, you can save money, and get just what you buy, by buying of us. If you come to Norway the Fourth of July, and we hope you will, as we are to have a grand celebration, make Our Store your headquarters, we'll care for you, In our

**Dry Goods Store**  
we are selling the balance of our Capes and Jackets at just half price. Fine line of Dress Goods, selling cheap.  
(Come and See Us.)

**TWO LARG STORES,**  
**BLUE STORE,** next to Beal's Hotel.  
Clothing, Furnishings and Custom Tailoring.  
112 Main Street.  
**DRY & FANCY GOODS**  
Ladies' and Childrens  
Garments, next to Noyes  
Drug Store, 112 Main St.

**Noyes & Andrews,**  
NORWAY, - ME.



**TRUE'S**  
The great home remedy for worms, pinworms, and all children's complaints. It is a pleasant, safe, and effective medicine. Price 25c. Sold everywhere.

**Do You Use Mowing Machines?**

I Have.....  
The best machine on the MARKET  
Come and see it.  
Shingles, Lathes, Clapboards,  
Joists and Spruce, Pine and  
Hemlock Boards  
.....Always on Hand.....

I also have a few  
COWS, SHEEPS AND PIGS  
FOR SALE.

**F. L. EDWARDS,**  
BETHEL, ME.

**Without Doubt**  
the best place to buy

**MEN'S, WOMEN'S & CHILDREN'S UNDERWEAR**  
AND  
**\* FOOTWEAR \***  
—IS AT—

**G. P. BEAN'S.**

**Dr. Samuel Richards,**

South Paris.

is the leading physician in his section of the state. He is sixty-one years old, and learned his trade of Simon Walton, the famous oculist of Oxford County, Me., who learned the business of Oliver Gerish, the first oculist of Oxford County, Me.

Some four years ago Dr. Richards entered our Correspondence Department and has the honor of being the first graduate in this department. He writes: "I had about thirty-five years practice in the old-fashioned way of fitting glasses before taking your College Course, but have been more successful since then, and consider the fee paid you is well invested. I now have no trouble in fitting glasses in myopia, hypermetropia and astigmatism."

Dr. Richards is a fine type of a courteous gentleman, and is conscientious and skillful oculist. He enjoys the esteem and respect of his neighbors, controls the optical trade of his community and attracts patients from a large section of the country, and never fails to give unlimited satisfaction.

Dr. Richards is a well-read man and keeps abreast of every advance in optics. He is a close and constant student, and as a mark of esteem for his attainments the College has recently conferred on him the honorary degree of "Doctor of Refraction."

He is a great admirer of our Correspondence Course, and will give his opinion to anyone who writes for it.

**Dr. C. H. BROWN, PHILADELPHIA, PENN.**  
Extract from the *Kington* of October 1892:  
"A journal devoted to the interest of the retail jewelry trade."

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**HONEYUCKLE.**

The grim old oak whose branches thin and hoary  
Were stricken down in ruin long ago  
The summer kisses into fragrant glory  
When evening bees tell of a sweet love story  
And all the wealth of honeycombs glow.

Round the hives of honeycombs crack'd and gnar'd  
And sunny  
A myriad trumpets for the elves unfold:  
And far and near there floats a perfume  
From clustering masses crimson, flush'd and  
trembling  
Soft as girls' blushes—deep as molten gold.

Like Hamadryad from the old trunk springs  
Forth to fresh youth amid the sweetest things  
The honeyuckle falling on her hair.  
Abl when your summer comes to you, my  
treasure,  
And as life's path grows wider to your feet,  
Heaven send you gifts in no unmeted measure.

Your two hands full of words mix'd pain and pleasure  
And the soft flushes of love's rapture ebb  
But more than all, the inner nature's glow  
The hidden fragrance yielding to God's law;  
When your heart's in child desire and breaking  
And grief and ruin grim dark wrecks are  
making  
Of lives by gladness into beauty won.

I would not wish for you the narrow prison.  
The trim kept borders of the northwood pine  
But charity divine from love's own shrine  
Full red and golden, free from bigot's chain,  
Like honeyuckle guard you  
—Winnifred.

**MADE FOR TWO.**

Jack Hinkston was her slave, bound hand and foot to her chariot wheel, or perhaps it would be better to say that she was bound to her bicycle wheel.

Jack had heard that Cissie had taken to the bicycle, but he had never seen the young lady on a machine. For the past week or two Jack had noticed Cissie, and had taken out his bicycle and had gone for a long while into the peaceful country.

As he cycled along a narrow country thoroughfare he heard behind him the sharp ring of a bicycle bell. Something in its imperative ring, or else the fact that he was on a lovely road, caused him to look over his shoulder, and he nearly tumbled off his machine with amazement and surprise.

There was Cissie on the top of a silver-plated machine, with the very newest bicycle costume, clinging over her face a smile at a tremendous rate of speed. She passed him with a whirl, giving him a saucy nod and a salutation as she went.

"Stop a minute, Cissie. I want to tell you something," he called out.

But the young woman never paid the slightest attention. She bent over her handle bars and roared down that lane in a way to make pedestrians' heads swim.

Cissie disappeared round a corner, and when Jack came to it she was not to be seen down the long avenue.

Jack went on leisurely for a mile or two, then he jumped lightly off his machine and trundled it along beside him. The road had suddenly become very bad and Jack thought it best to wheel the bicycle along by hand rather than risk a puncture on the sharp flint stones scattered with such profusion along the way.

Near a little rustic bridge over a clear stream at the bottom of a dell he found what he expected to find—a very pretty girl, with a most woe-begone, disconsolate look on her face, sitting on the grassy bank, looking forlornly at a bicycle that lay on the road with the tire of the hind wheel collapsed.

"Hello, Cissie," said Jack breezily. "Had a tumble?"

"No," snapped Cissie. "I am not in the habit of tumbling."

"Ah!" said Jack. "I see what is the matter. The tire is punctured. I know that would happen. I shouted after you to tell you of this bit of road, but you would not listen."

"I did not hear you," said Cissie, with which assertion Jack raised his eyebrows with incredulity, which made Cissie all the more angry, especially as she knew she was telling a thing which was not true.

"Well, I don't want any help from you," she said curtly.

"Why, of course not," returned Jack, sitting down on the opposite bank and leaning his bicycle against the hedge. "A person who can get out on a wheel and doesn't know how to mend anything that goes wrong is simply a silly fool. One can see you understand all about cycling, because you have left your machine lying on the ground and the oil is running out of your lamp."

"I don't know but it would," said Cissie, looking up with a smile that was all the sweeter because there was just the slightest suspicion of a quiver at the corners of her pretty lips. "Like Sharp in Detroit Free Press."

Are Cold Baths Dangerous?  
The popular notion of the injurious effect of a cold bath taken by one who is overworked, from exercise most persons in experience, yet is falsified by the experience of athletes from the days of the Greeks and Romans even until now, the fact in this procedure a refreshing and stimulating tonic after the exertions they have recently undergone.

And, physiologically speaking, a cold plunge or douche taken immediately after the physical effort, when the skin is aching freely and there is a sense of heat throughout the body, is as rational as in the experience of the athlete it is beneficial.

The popular belief doubtless rests on the fact that the cold water, when it is poured over the bath on one who does not resort to it immediately, but allows time for the effects of fatigue to set in, and for the muscles and nerves, and for the surface of the body to get cool. Taken then, the bath is more likely to depress than to stimulate. There is less power of reaction and greater liability to internal inflammation. At such a time a warm rather than a cold bath is more suitable.—London Tit-Bits.

Among the humorous memories connected with English judges is one of Justice Byles and his horse. This eminent jurist was well-known in his profession for his work on "Byles," and as this gave a fine opportunity for alliteration, his associates were accustomed to bestow the name on the horse, which was but a sorry deed.

"There goes Byles on Byles," they took pleasure in saying, and as the judge rode out every afternoon they indulged daily in their little joke. But the truth was that the horse had another name, known only to the master and his man, and when a too curious client inquired as to the judge's whereabouts he was told by the servant, with a clear conscience, that "master was out on business."—Youth's Companion.

**GEMS IN VERSE.**

**We Would All Like a Chance.**  
When we all have made our millions and on terra firma stand  
And our great wealth and railroads instead of  
seven p.

Do you think our thoughts will linger with  
On the time when we were dining for the sum  
of fifteen?

Do you think we'll all yearning for the days  
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Reminiscences of dinners at the side table  
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I have known them do it often—in a novel, it  
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Weep for days when coats were threadbare and  
the bills were always due,  
And my fond anticipation is that some day you  
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Shall be in the grand position where we'll  
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—Washington Post.

**Reading a Paper From Home.**  
He was getting home from business—he, a  
merchant well to do.  
The wheels of his car were throwing  
sparks of bliss.

And around him were his acquaintances who  
were sitting and  
By look or gesture, were inviting to a  
chat.

Each quite ignoring all of them, except to bow  
and smile  
When hailed by some one at the door or just  
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He read with boyish eagerness, while speeding  
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The hard things you have said to me  
I have heard him say to his wife,  
and I have heard that "Solon Henderson has got a  
brand new year."

That "Solon Henderson has got a brand new  
year" is a  
"crops are pretty good," that  
"the baby is a town," and  
"the crops are pretty good," that  
"the baby is a town," and

For him they are reminders of the times that  
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To see the town that circumscribed his doings  
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